

January 25, 1911
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News

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

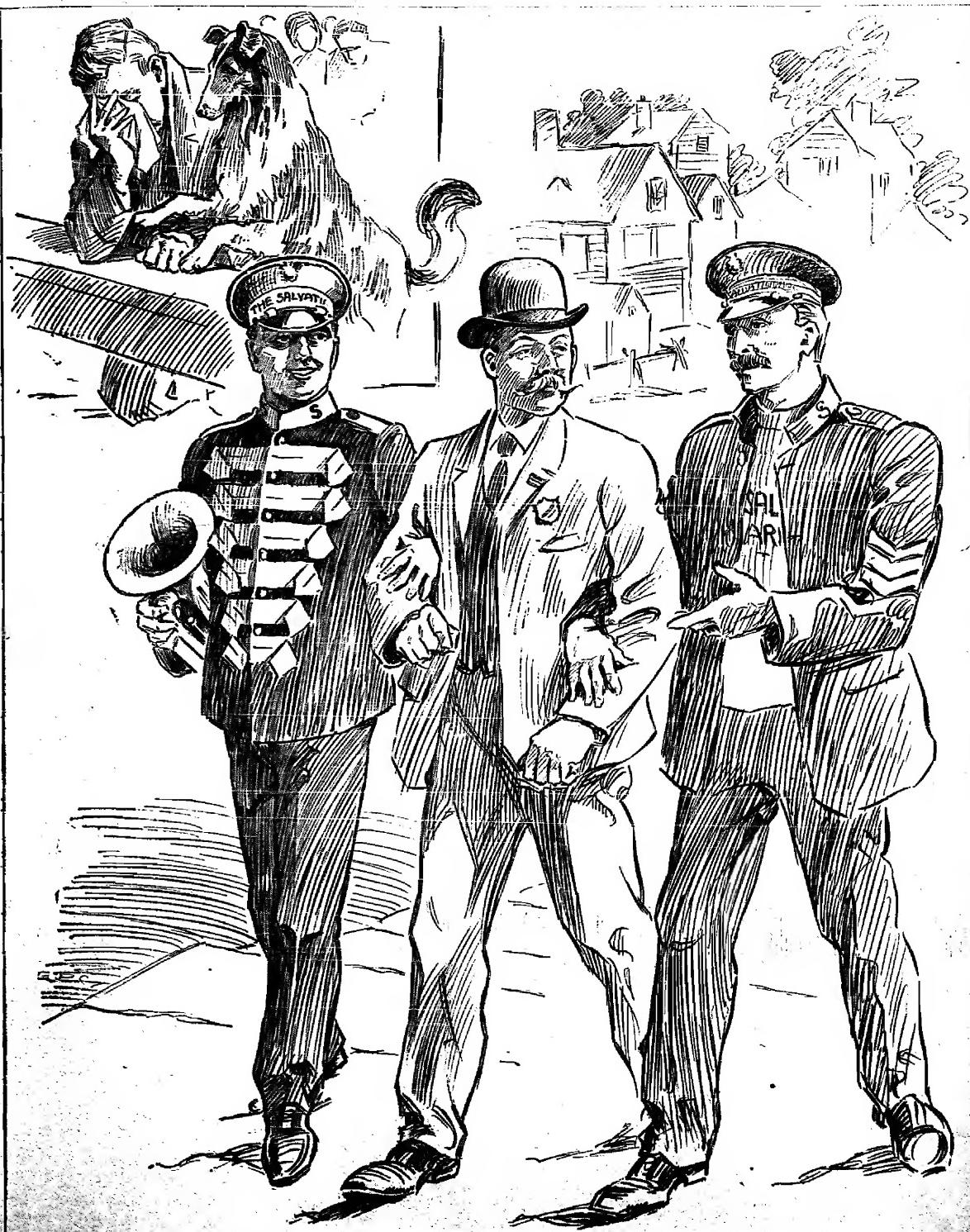
27th Year. No 28.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, MARCH 4, 1911.

DAVID M. REES,
Commissioner

Price 5 Cents.



SHEPHERDING THE MORNING'S CONVERT.

—See "LOVE IN ACTION." Page Six.



The Minutes in a Tunnel.

A Habit Worth Forming.

A little time ago Commissioner Howard was speaking about the importance of making the most of our passing moments. As he was showing how much could be done with a few minutes, if only we spend them wisely, he told of his own experience when coming by train to the office in the morning.

The line by which the Commissioner travels passes through a tunnel, and sometimes the train waits there three or four minutes. There are no lights in the carriages, or at best a tiny glow-worm twinkle, so it is impossible to read or write.

Some people get impatient at the delay, they fret and fuss, but the Commissioner told me of the habit he had formed of lifting his heart in a definite way to God in the dark tunnel. However full his thoughts may be of business, or the day's work, if the train pauses he turns from everything and breathes a prayer in his heart.

"I have had the most wonderful seasons in that tunnel," said the Commissioner, "and sometimes God has given me a thought or an inspiration for my meetings, and instead of hurrying on to the office I have had to wait in the station and jot it down in my note-book in all its freshness, lest I should lose it."

Now this is one way of overcoming evil with good." Instead of leaving the train feeling irritable and chafed because of the delay, by using these minutes wisely the Commissioner stepped into his office in touch with God.—The Warrior.

Training Work in Holland.

How it was Started.

Perhaps no country in the world could lay claim to a more interesting opening than Holland. The leader selected was a rough, uneducated fisherman. The Lord, however, had touched the heart of a good man, known

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

SPECIAL TOPICS.

1. Pray for revival of genuine spiritual religion to sweep over the Dominion.

2. Pray that more workers may be sent into the field.

3. Pray that the Commissioner's campaigns may be richly endowed of the Holy Spirit.

SUN., March 5.—The Locusts. Exodus xii: 1-20.

MON., March 6.—Darkness and Light. Exodus x: 21-26; xi: 1-7.

TUES., March 7.—Lord's Passover. Exodus xii: 1-27.

WED., March 8.—Firstborn Slain. Exodus xii: 28-32.

and respected throughout the length and breadth of the land—a military officer, who, with his gentle wife, had learned something of the Army and was longing for the Salvationists to come to his country; so that when the moment arrived and the hallelujah fisherman had unfurled his flag, this devoted couple threw wide open the door of their home and, with the co-operation of their gifted daughters, constituted themselves the language teachers of the strangely attired foreigner whom The General sent to win Holland for Jesus. Thus, in a very real sense, was commenced the first Training College in the Land of Dykes.

The military officer is to-day Colonel Schuch, International spiritual special; the daughters, Mrs. Coionel Malan, Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant, and Mrs. Col. Roussel.—American Cry.

Sleeping Among Lizards!

Life in Egypt.

Like the climate in which they live, the children of Egypt (of whatever race they come) are healthy to a degree of even temper. They look at life very differently from the children of Europe, and they see and regard natural sights as differently. They never hunt for wild flowers in shady woods. Egypt is not a land of flower-plenty, and has but few trees. There are palms about every village, and a few palm groves elsewhere, but other trees are scarce and sparsely placed. They do not romp in the meadows or shout by the seashore.

Perhaps there is nothing they like more than to lie among the lizards on the Nile's sandy side and sun themselves as the lizards do, half dreaming, half sleeping the hot hours away, where "the spotted lilies quiver by the lazy, lagging river." Except those who live on the shores of the Mediterranean they know almost nothing of rain, and none of them would enjoy, as healthy American children do, playing out in it. In Cairo it usually rains hard once a year and sprinkles two or three times. At Thebes many a three-year-old

THURS., March 9.—Go Forward. Exodus xiv: 5-18.
FRI., March 10.—Wonderful Deliverance. Exodus xiv: 19-31.
SAT., March 11.—Song of Victory. Exodus xv: 1-19.

TO OUR YOUNG PEOPLE!

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)

If you are considering making application for officership I want to say a word or two to you.

The Holy Spirit. It would be like going into a battle without weapons, into a workshop without tools, into a storm without protection, to attempt to go into the work of soul-saving without some definite knowledge of the Holy Spirit and the equipment for God's service which He gives. No matter how well educated you may be or with what natural gifts and graces you may be endowed, the chief qualification needed to fit you for this work is the endowment of the

boy has never seen a real rain-storm. One such storm in four years is the Theban rule.

But they all know and fear the mighty whirlpool of sand, which almost constantly and with terrible swiftness tears its fearful course up and down and across the length and breadth of Egypt. And they all know and admire the beautiful, delicate pictures, mirage painted, which are hung almost daily upon Egypt's strange atmospheric walls—pictures in the air.—American Young Soldier.

That Minute to Spare.

What to Do with it.

Oh, what will you do with the Minute to Spare?

The gay little, stray little Minute to Spare

That comes from the clime Of old Plenty of Time,

With never a word and never a care.

Oh, what will you do with the Minute to Spare?

The dare little, care little Minute to Spare,

Who's only content So long as he's spent, No matter however, whenever, or where.

We'd better beware of the Minute to Spare—

The wee little, free little Minute to Spare;

And never refuse The Minute to use,

That's always so ready some burden to bear.

—British Cry.

The Complaining Spirit.

How to Effect a Cure.

The complaining spirit never

allows its victim to speak cheerfully. That is one of the first signs by which you recognize it.

It is the easiest thing on earth

to find something to grumble at. Any of us can do it. But the happy and wise way is to learn

to be blind to the little unpleasantnesses, and to have quick eyes and ears for what is sweet and bright. Always see and value it when somebody has done a kind thing for you. Always praise

Holy Spirit. The Apostles realized the importance of this, for after having been the companions of Jesus, sharing his pilgrimages, watching his miracles, and partaking of food with Him; they "tarried at Jérusalem" for the baptism of Pentecost before commencing their public ministry. They knew something of the meaning of this power. Vacillating, fickle, headstrong, warm-hearted Peter was transformed into a giant, achieving tremendous conquests. Through the Holy Ghost's presence, the man once afraid of scorn's finger swept all before him. Once promising great things, then breaking vows through fear of the consequence, he was fearless of all, proclaiming truth with magnificent results.

John, loving Jesus as he did before his baptism of fire, leaning on His heart, favoured by His smile when newly baptised, his

what is right and nice, and well done. Always be grateful when there is anything at all to call forth gratitude—and there generally is!

But be silent when you have nothing pleasant to say, and keep away the scowls and the frowns and the pouts from your face, or you will grow old and wrinkled and ugly. Keep the fretful tones out of your voice, or it will lose its music. Keep the angry tears from your eyes, or they will forget to sparkle.

Read what St. Paul says about this matter in Philippians iv: 8, and, "Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, and of good report, if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things." And then you will be so busy counting your blessings, that you will have no time left for grumbling and complaining.—The Deliverer.

Chose the Right Bottle.

Barman and a Boomer.

The Captain made many friends during her stay in Bokhara; her devoted labours have not been without reward. A little while ago she received a pleasant surprise while out War Cry selling one Saturday night. A barman said he was going to place two bottles before her, and she could choose which one or the two she would have. Said he there will be no fear of your breaking Orders and Regulations in accepting one of them. Full of wonder, the Captain waited to see the meaning of such a strange saying, when the harman quickly returned with two bottles in his hands, and, placing them before her, said: "You may choose one of them, the other is for a children's home. Hardly crediting what she saw, the Captain took one of the bottles in her hand, and found it was full of small coins. On arriving home the bottle was broken without much delay, and the contents counted, which amounted in all to 16s. The coins making 14s 11d, and a penny stamp, brought the total to 16s. Many thanks to the barmen—South African Cry.

heart wakened to see the needs of the outcast, to feel the sting of their sorrows, giving "such as he had"—healing and happiness to the pauper at the temple gate.

Thomas, full of doubts and perplexities, "changed" changed through the Holy Spirit's blessing to "believing faith" in his Christ.

James, though not a disciple, converted through seeing his Lord after the resurrection; so possessed that he was to become one of the most influential men of his day! So endowed with the spirit of prayer that he would prostrate himself before his God, his knees becoming hard as camels', through his pleadings for the sins of his people, when the first bishop of Jerusalem.

Stephen's short life's ministry proves the wisdom of the choice that separated him for special duty, by seizing his opportunity.

Continued on Page Fourteen.

March 4, 1911.



THE SANDHURST OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

How Salvation Army Officers are Trained.

By HULDA FRIEDRICH.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK,



To the romance of the past, you have but to listen to the stories which the students will tell you, haltingly, blushingly, confusedly, if you inquire how they have come to be Cadets at Clapton, to realize that here in rich abundance is the romance of real life which has given rise to the proverbial saying that truth is stranger than fiction.

Not long ago, when at Clapton to obtain an insight into the training of the Army of the future, I was taken into the room of one of the chief women Officers, Colonel Lawrence, who was to explain to me certain details connected with the work. As we entered the room two girl students, who had evidently gone to their Colonel for advice in some perplexity, rose from their seats and quietly left the room. On explaining that I should like to hear from one or two typical students what had brought them to Clapton, Colonel Lawrence said without hesitation: "Shall we take the two girls who have just left the room? And if you want more, I can send for as many as you like."

The Girl-Cadet's Story.

They were recalled in turn, and the first to come in was a tall, slight girl with a sensitive mouth, a blushing complexion, and dark, pleading eyes. As she told her little tale, shyly and timidly, the colour came and went in her young face. She was evidently not naturally destined to be an orator, but the training at The Salvation Army Sandhurst includes, of course, the teaching of ready speech, since it is a most important part of the Field Officer's duty to address public meetings, and to pray aloud in the meeting-place as well as in the sick-room, by the bedside of the dying and over the prostrate form of the rampant evil-doer.

"Begin at the beginning," encouraged the Officer. "When did you first see anything of The Salvation Army?" And so the child-life of the miner's daughter was revealed.

"I was only nine," the girl soldier told us, "when I saw the Army march up the street and hold an open-air meeting. I was very lonely and very unhappy because my father was a drunkard, and my mother used to drink too, and they often fought, and they always swore and used rough language. I often tried to put myself between them when they were going to fight, but it was no use.

"One day I heard The Salvation Army, and went to listen to the music, and what I could understand of what they said made me think I should like to do what they wanted people to do. Then I went to their meetings, and they talked kindly to me, and came to see father and mother, and tried to help us all. Very soon after I had to begin work at the pit-mouth. There were a hundred girls and a thousand men. Our work was to put coal into baskets, which were taken to the railway trucks.

Difficulties that were Overcome.

"Soon the other girls found out that I would not swear, and would not shout and laugh and do other things they did, and they did not like it, and said I was stuck-up. I said I could not do it because it was wrong, and then they threw me on the floor, and tied my arms, and put clay into my mouth to prevent me from crying out, and they kicked and beat me. And when I came home my father and mother beat me and ill-treated me because I would not do as the other girls did, and I would not fetch drink for them, and would go to the Army meetings. This went on for some years. I had then made up my mind that I would like to be an Officer in the Army if I could, and I had received papers from the Army captain with questions which I had to answer from the Bible. Only I had had so little schooling—you see, I went to work at the pit when I was nine—that I had to read so as to be able to answer the places in the Bible which I had to read.

"One day I was looking at the question paper in the dinner hour, when an overseer who looked after our work came up to me and asked what I was doing. I told him, and said I couldn't find the right place in the Bible, and he said he thought he could find it for me. Then it came out that he was a good man, interested in religious work, and he got me a place indoors where we had to trim the miners' lamps and that sort of work—so I need no longer be with the girls and men outside. When my father and mother heard that I meant to join the Army they were dreadfully angry, and I had a very bad time at home. And then, in the end, I came here, and it was all over—with the dread, and the knocking about, and the sneers, and it seemed a different world. But," she added with a hot blush, "I am a舞者—I don't learn easily, because I had so little schooling when I was a child, and I am so afraid I shall never do for a Field Officer."

The Colonel, having cheered her with a word of hope and encouragement, she slipped out of

the room, and, turning to me, the woman under whose wise superintendence the timid girl was being trained said: "She will make a splendid Officer, partly because she knows what it is to be faithful under persecution, but also because she is conscious of her own ignorance and failings."

Next came a beautiful girl with a strong, intelligent face, telling a curious tale, and telling it in refined and quiet speech. She was a housekeeper in a West End house, and the Christian Science Church had attracted her by its strange and mysterious doctrine. One Sunday evening on her way to a service she paused for a moment to watch an open-air Salvationist gathering, prompted by nothing but sheer curiosity. It began to rain, and she had no umbrella; therefore, since the Salvationists' barracks were quite near, she went in to their service, still intending to follow where Christian Science led. But that meeting became the turning-point in her life; she heard the "call," and there was no peace for her till she had followed it and offered herself for training. That was two years ago. Next year she will be a Field Officer, and the light in her eyes tells you that she looks forward to that time with hope and longing.

We turned to the men's wing, and again I asked to let the Cadets themselves tell me what had brought them to this place. An Irishman, with laughing eyes, red curly hair, and a military salute, came forward. A terrible scar in the centre of his forehead was the mark of his bravery when he fought for his Queen and his country out in India against a tribe of natives in revolt. There was no need to be told that he belonged to the educated classes; his accent told it plainly enough. Up to the age of twenty-one he was a good Catholic, and to this day his brother is a priest. His parents died when he was young, and when it came to choosing an occupation, the youth, finding sedentary work dull, joined the army and went out to India, where for twelve years he lived as the average soldier lives.

The Ex-Soldier and How he Became a Cadet.

Then he was tired of military life, and once more his hot and restless spirit got the better of him. He had \$1,500, and with this he came back to Europe to have "a good time." In eighteen months he had spent every penny; he had acquired habits which prevented him from obtaining work. Lower and lower he fell; desperate and ever more desperate became his position. One night he was picked up by a Salvation Army Officer as he sat ragged and shivering and starved on an Embankment seat. He was taken to the Shelter; he was fed, and clothed, and tended; words of comfort, of tenderness, of hope were spoken to him. He, whom all men had rejected, was taught to have confidence once more in his fellow-men, and above all in the God whom these His soldiers tried to serve. And the soldier of the Queen has now become a soldier of Christ, and in the Training Home his sunny smile and devoted service mark him out for valiant future work.

Next follows a Scoteman of the dark Highland type, thoughtful, slow, and intelligent. He was a builder, a man "getting on in the world," and his prospects of prosperity and congenial work were of the best. From his severely Calvinistic home he went to the United States on business, and there he came across The Salvation Army. When he came home he was a soldier to the consternation of his kith and kin. And it was not long before he had battled through their objections and through the temptation of going on with his prosperous business career, and had followed the Voice that called him to give up everything and work for Christ. That was some years ago, and it is plain to read on the strong, quiet face that he counts the world well lost.

Interviewing the Dutchman.

Again the scene is changed. In comes, with smiling face and forcible accent, a polite and polished stranger. If his English vocabulary is limited, his talent for gesticulation makes up for it. He is a Dutchman, the son of well-to-do parents, educated at a public school, and when his English fails him he can supplement it from three or four Continental languages. Yes, he says, he has had a good deal of experience of the world and its way, before he crept into the Salvation Army shelter at Blackfriars to ask for a free breakfast. Good parents he had, to be sure, but they died before he was grown up, and when he found that the sum of \$200 belonged to him to do with whatever he liked, he went off to Brussels and Paris and Vienna to live a lordly life, and to find very soon that \$200 brings few pleasures and many regrets and disappointments.

When the money was gone he tried to make a living, but having only unskilled work to offer, no one would hire the labourer. He became waiter in a

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

OUR SERIAL STORY.

On Active Service.

OF, WAR MEMORIES OF A VETERAN IN TWO ARMIES.

CHAPTER IX.

BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.

After only a short stay at Kerch the 72nd received orders to return to Balaklava, the authorities having apparently decided to abandon the northern part of the Crimea and concentrate all their forces on the taking of Sebastopol. The men were highly elated over the prospects of getting to the front at last, and cheerfully re-embarked in the transport sent to fetch them, though they somewhat dreaded another outbreak of cholera.

They made the return trip, however, without having to endure any more such harrowing experiences, and soon arrived once more in Balaklava Bay. As speedily as possible they were disembarked and marched to their camping ground in front of Sebastopol.

On their march the Highlanders were accompanied by long trains of pack mules, loaded with supplies for the troops at the front. They had not gone more than a mile when a train rumbled past them, and they noted that all the wagons were filled with shot, shell, and powder.

"Bedad," said Pat Lyons, "it looks as if we're going to give the Rooshians something hot for supper."

Shortly afterwards another train went by, this time going towards Balaklava. It bore a very different freight to the other, for in the wagons, propped up on their knapsacks and looking very pale and miserable, were numbers of wounded men. They were on their way to a ship in harbour which was waiting to convey them to the hospital at Scutari.

"That looks as if the Russians had been giving our fellows something hot for dinner, don't it, Pat?" said Jack Fraser.

"Shure an it does," remarked Pat, as he shook his rifle angrily at a Cossack scout who could be seen galloping along the ridge of a hill in the distance.

But a few miles away could Pat have seen it, was another dismal procession of wounded men. They were the Russian casualties in a sortie that had occurred the night previous. What a horrid monster is war! Death and disease are his grisly attendants, and anguish and sorrow, pain and woe follow in his train.

But the 72nd did not think thus. War was their business, and they were anxious to smell powder for the first time. They soon had an opportunity.

Ever since their defeat at Inkermann the Russians had not ventured to attack the allied forces on a large scale, contenting themselves with occasional sorties and artillery fire from behind their fortifications. And so the war had dragged on all through the terrible winter and well on into the summer. During all this time the chief duties of our soldiers were to maintain a ceaseless vigil and to dig trenches, and as may be imagined, they found this a very dreary and monotonous existence. Such a mode of warfare was very different to marching triumphantly through an enemy's country, with

a constant change of scene and the excitement of pitched battles every now and again. Here in the Crimea they were stuck in one muddy old camp all the time, surrounded by the graves of their dead comrades and were continually engaged in heavy fatigue duties. As Jack Fraser said before he had been in the Crimea many days: "Eh mon, this is what I call soldiering wi' the gill off."

"An' wid the mud on," said Pat Lyons, gazing ruefully at his tunic, once of a bright scarlet hue, but now sadly soiled and bespattered with Crimean mud.

The two soldiers were on guard duty in the trenches at the time, and kept a sharp lookout whilst a working party of their comrades were busy at strengthening the defences, filling gabions here, sloping and thickening the parapets there, or repairing embrasures. Every now and again a puff of smoke would be visible along the Russian lines, and shortly afterwards the sharp

position slightly, and put both caps up at once.

"Bedad this is great fun," said Pat, after half an hour's such amusement. "Shure we're getting the inimy to waste quite a lot of powder as well as drawing the fire off the others."

Just then a heavy shell from a mortar burst right over them, and they had to crouch well under the side of the trench to escape the flying fragments.

"A close call that," said Jack.

"Bedad here comes another," said Pat. "Shure I never thought my old hat would get a general's salute like this."

"We'd better retreat," said Jack.

"Iu wid yez," said Pat, and together the two soldiers ran along the trench to a safer place.

Soon the British batteries were replying to the fire of the Russians, and great shells came whistling over the heads of the men in the trenches in great numbers. This artillery duel was kept up for the greater part of the afternoon, and Sir Colin Campbell, surmising that the Russians intended this as a preliminary to a sortie that night, ordered that extra sentries be placed along the trenches. Now the officer in charge of the party, being new to a job of this sort, made a grave mistake.

"Lance Corporal Liddle!" he



In the Trenches.

"ping" of a bullet would be heard. As a general rule these missiles hit the earthworks, but sometimes a man would throw up his arms, and, uttering a cry, fall to the ground, dead or wounded.

"Seems to me that the inimy are getting troublesome," remarked Pat as a shower of bullets spattered against a gabion that the fatigue party were filling. "Suppose we play a little trick on them now?"

"What is it?" said Jack. "I'm glad you're thinking."

"I'm thinkin' this way. It's full o' fun, an' I think we're workin'," said Pat.

The two moved about twenty yards along the trench.

"That'll do," said Pat. "Now, watch me." He then took off his forage cap, and placing it on the top of his bayonet exposed it for a moment above the earthworks. A volley of bullets instantly whistled over their heads, and when Pat pulled his cap down he found three holes in it.

"Bad cess to the inimy," he said. "Shure I never thought they could aim so true. But now you thry it, Jack, and we'll keep them from troubling the boys yonder for awhile."

So Jack tried it, with the same result. Then they shifted their

called, for by this time Jim had got promoted. "When it gets dark take twelve men and post them outside the trenches at a distance of twenty-five yards apart."

"Yes, sir!" answered Jim, saluting, and without a word of remonstrance at the danger, he went off to pick out his men. As it was written of the Light Brigade, so it could be written of the gallant Highlanders:

"Their's not to reason why
Their's not to make reply,
Their's but to do or die."

"Mon, we're runnun' an awfu' risk," said Jack Fraser, when he heard of what Jim was ordered to do.

"Can't help it," replied Jim, "the job's got to be done, and the 72nd don't draw back because of a bit of danger."

"It's a mistake sure enow," said Jack, "and if one of ye comes back alive 'twill be a marvel."

When Pat Lyons heard the news he at once sought Jim out and requested that he might be one of the twelve men to go outside the trenches that night. Wherever there was danger to be faced Pat was always the

(Continued on Page Eleven.)



SISTER MRS. HUTCHINGS,
of Hamilton II.,

Who sold 280 Christmas War Crys. and is the champion collector for special effort at No. II.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. GROZELL OF HAMILTON I.

The Heavenly summons has been heard in Hamilton I., and answered by a faithful comrade. Sister Mrs. Maria Grozell. In the early days of the Corps she was a very active worker both in the Junior and League of Mercy work, but during the last seven years our comrade has been hidden and has not been able to do any active work. She was, however, much interested in the welfare of the Corps and comrades, right till the last, as Officers and soldiers who visited her can testify. When Adjutant Smith first visited our comrade she gave him her Harvest Festival card, on which she had collected quite a nice little sum.

The funeral service at the house was a very impressive one. Different soldiers spoke of our comrade's faithfulness. Ensign Merritt, who came from Peterboro to attend the funeral, spoke of the great blessings he had received while visiting her when he was stationed here. Mrs. Hobbs, League of Mercy leader, sang "Above the Waves of Earthly Strife." Adjutant Byers, who also was present, spoke of our comrade's beautiful spirit and patience through suffering.

The memorial service on Sunday night, conducted by Adjutant Smith, was full of deep feeling. The Citadel was crowded, testifying to the great respect all had for our departed sister. The Young People's Singing Brigade sang a beautiful song entitled "Rest." The Band played the "Dead March in Saul" with great feeling.—Sympathizer.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of The War Cry:

Having resided in this town for the past year, and being a reader of The War Cry, I have failed to see one word pertaining to the good work that the little Corps is doing here under the direction of its Captain, who brings out the little band under all conditions of weather, and unfurls the flag that leads all soldiers on to victory. The kind words and sweet songs that are sung make their impression upon the minds of everyone in hearing of their voices.

God bless this little band in their efforts here is the prayer of Constant Reader of the War Cry.



Russia and China
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The world and its ways

Russia and China.

Russia has declared her intention of waging war on China, because that nation has persistently violated the St. Petersburg Treaty of 1881. Russian troops are now on their way to Hi, a Province in the northern part of China.

The vital questions involved are free trade in Mongolia; the extra territorial rights of Russians in China, and the establishment of a Russian consulate at Koko, Mongolia.

It is stated, however, that this military demonstration against China must be viewed more as a threat of punishment than as a forerunner of actual war, as the military resources of the Chinese Government are decidedly limited, and the army organization medieval. Extensive plans for a military reorganization are maturing slowly, but at present China must rely on about 100,000 Provincial troops, only part of whom have been trained according to European methods.

A great deal will depend on the attitude of other powers.

Ancient Post Offices.

We are accustomed to regard the Post-Office as a very modern institution, but almost every archaeological discovery in Egypt and the East produces further proof of the existence of well organized postal services in the empires of the ancient world, and in this respect, as in many others, we are gradually being further convinced that our modern civilization itself is, after all, not so very much in advance of those of ancient days. In the commercial State of Babylonia the equivalent of the modern Post-Office was indispensable, and, judging from the records of that period that have come down to us, it was not wanting. We learn from Herodotus that in the Persian Empire under Darius there was a regularly organized postal service. There is also some evidence of a postal service of some description among the ancient Egyptians. The Book of Esther affords undoubted proofs of the existence of an organized postal service in such passages as: "And the letters were sent by post into all the king's Provinces" (ii. 13), or "The posts went out, being hastened by the king's commandment" (iii. 13).

Fresh Air in Schools.

At the Hygiene Convention recently held in New York the question of school ventilation was brought up. It was shown that 75 per cent. of humidity is necessary in order to get the best out of the pupils. If dry air is forced into the school-room the moisture of the children's bodies is drawn out, leaving them fatigued and weary. Carbonic acid is always harmful, but more so when hot; and so it has been discovered that it is best for the children to keep the rooms from reaching a higher temperature than 65 degrees.

The wonderful results secured by a perfect system of ventilation was shown by one speaker, who dealt with fresh air schools which have been established in the United States for weakly children. In one of these the



THE NEW COINAGE OF THE NEW REIGN.

The Mint is now hard at work upon the new coinage designed by Mr. Bertram Mackennal, A.R.A. It is safe to say that never for the past century or more has the design of the coinage been as successful as here. It will be observed that on the obverse of the several coins, although the head is the same, the legend varies in each separate example. We heartily wish to all our readers abundant and indeed exceptional opportunities of personal contact with the new coinage.



A STONE IMAGE OF BIN-ZU-RU IN THE SUBURBS OF TOKYO. Buddha is said to have conferred on him the power to cure all human ills. The strips of paper seen hanging from the image have written upon them prayers for the relief of various kinds of bodily ailments. The suppliant before affixing them rubs the image with his finger on the exact spot where his malady is located, and then with the same finger rubs his own body in the corresponding place.

pupils increased in weight from glass to his lips he fell back 60 to 90 pounds in ten weeks, and wards. Friends helped him home, but when they arrived there found that they were carrying a corpse. The saddest part about the affair was that in his pocket was a loving message from his wife in England and a letter printed in childish characters by one of his children, say-

A Tragedy of Drunk.

A man recently went into a Hamilton bar-room and called for a drink. As he raised the

ing how glad she was her daddy had not drank anything this year, and hoping he would never drink again.

Saskatchewan Crops.

The final crop figures for Saskatchewan, collected by the department of agriculture, show that during the past year Saskatchewan raised a total grain crop of 145,071,000 bushels. Although an increasing amount of attention is being given to mixed farming the Province still holds a premier place as a wheat-growing country, having raised 72,000,000 bushels of that cereal, exceeding by 4,000,000 bushels the estimate issued early in the season. This was grown on 4,000,834 acres of land, or more than were harvested in 1908, an average of 15.5 bushels per acre. In point of wheat production, Saskatchewan stands first among the Provinces of the Dominion, and second in North America, being overtaken only by the State of Minnesota, which last year repeated exactly its 1909 yield of 94,080,000 bushels.

Joining India and Ceylon.

India is to be joined to Ceylon by a viaduct, a railway, and a ferry.

The first part of the project from the Indian side is the linking of the Indian mainland with the island of Rameswaram by a viaduct a mile long. It was originally intended to effect this by an arched viaduct with a lifting span or girders across the channel used by ships. Recent investigations have shown, however, that the reef on which the viaduct would rest is little more than a mass of boulders lying on the sand, and for greater safety it has now been decided to use span girders on light masonry piers. Work has already begun on this viaduct.

The next step is the short railway across Rameswaram, and the third, as far as India is concerned, is the provision of the ferry over the twenty-two miles separating that island from Mancar. At one time it was contemplated to construct a viaduct over the islets and shallows of Adam's Bridge, but that costly idea was abandoned in favor of the ferry. On the Ceylon side the railway is being extended as far as Mancar.

Poor Prospect for Seal Fishing.

The annual seal-fishery in the Gulf of St. Lawrence is likely to be seriously hampered this year by the quantity of ice. With only a month and a day remaining before the departure of the sealing fleet on March 11, news has reached the owners of the vessels that ice already has packed in heavily in the Straits of Belle Isle. So extensive is the pack reported that open water cannot be seen for miles. A heavy frost is reported in the Gulf, and the quest for seals this season is expected to be a trying one.

The average total annual catch of seal is well over half a million. With favourable conditions, it had been hoped to surpass the amount this season, as seven vessels of the fleet will carry wireless telegraph outfitts. The two vessels so equipped last season were high liners for the fleet.

Band Chat.

The Fernie Band is still improving—musically, and increasing its strength. We now have 25 players, who are rendering the latest music. The Army Band is enjoyed by the people of this town. Bandmaster Goodwin leads us on. The next thing on the board is new uniforms. We have also a Songster Brigade of 20 members, doing well under Songster Leader W. Gallamore.

Last Sunday afternoon "The Wearside March," one of the very latest, was played. It was greatly appreciated by those present. "The Rock No. 2" selection, and "Consolation" were also rendered. We are looking forward with great expectation to the visit on Feb. 25 and 26 of the Winnipeg Silver Band.

On Monday night, Feb. 13th, Lisgar Street Band was presented with eleven new instruments (Army make, Class A, silver-plated). The presentation ceremony was performed by Alderman McCarthy, who always has a good word for the Army. Dr. F. Conroy was also on the platform.

The Hall was filled, and the greatest enthusiasm characterized the whole of the evening's events. The instruments were the one subject of admiration—they were "things of beauty" even if they would not be "joys forever." For many of those present it was not the first glimpse of the instruments, for they had been on exhibition in a local jeweller's window for several days and attracted crowds of people while there. The new equipment comprises three tenor horns, one baritone, one euphonium, one G. trombone, one tenor trombone, two Eb basses, one bugle horn and a drum.

Bandsman Ball (solo cornet), who has been very seriously ill, has again taken his place in the Band, much to the joy of his comrades.

In connection with the Commissioner's visit to London, the St. Thomas Band—a photograph of which appeared in our issue of Feb. 18th, journeyed to London and united with the No. I. Band in that city for the special weekend meetings. The comments on the smart appearance of the visitors were quite as numerous in London as they were at T. H. Q. when the photograph arrived for reproduction in the War Cry, while the Band's playing, so we hear, was equally commendable. Major Findlay, who is a Staff-Bandsman, and who accompanied the Commissioner, could not refrain from personally congratulating Bandmaster Allen under whose baton the St. Thomas Band is fast becoming one of the best S. A. musical organizations in the territory.

The Victoria Band was recommissioned on January 22nd. The following are the locals for the present year: Bandmaster Coggan, Deputy Bandmaster Telfer, Band-Sergeant Ramsdale, and Band Secretary Smith.

The Band is still making progress under Bandmaster Coggan, playing such pieces as "Songs of Gladness" and "The Soldier's Selection," "Proclamation," "Pilgrim," and "Victory" marches.

We are expecting a visit from the Winnipeg Band. Every Bandsman is looking forward to a great musical treat.—Band Correspondent.

Love in Action.**MAJ. MILLER TELLS SOME INCIDENTS OF HIS RECENT TOUR**

(See Frontispiece.)

The noon-day knee-drill at T. H. Q. on Friday last was led by Major Miller, the architect, who a few days ago returned from a tour in the Eastern Provinces. The Major took for the subject of his brief address—it being the custom for the leaders of these little meetings to read a portion of Scripture and then comment upon it—the exhortation contained in John's first epistle: "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth," and then illustrated that text by telling one or two very interesting incidents of his recent journey.

Shepherding the Covent.

One Sunday he spent at Hali-

ried off down to this man's house, prayed with him and his wife, and were helping him through his first battles. What made them trouble about the man? Love—real love, which the Major said he remembered hearing The General say "made the Salvation Army," and which would keep it going.

The Sick-Watcher.

At St. John, N.B., the Major found Brigadier and Mrs. Adby putting into practice the Apostle Paul's injunction to the Galatians: "Let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith." The late Adjutant Baird was then very sick, but how soft was his pillow, how peaceful his

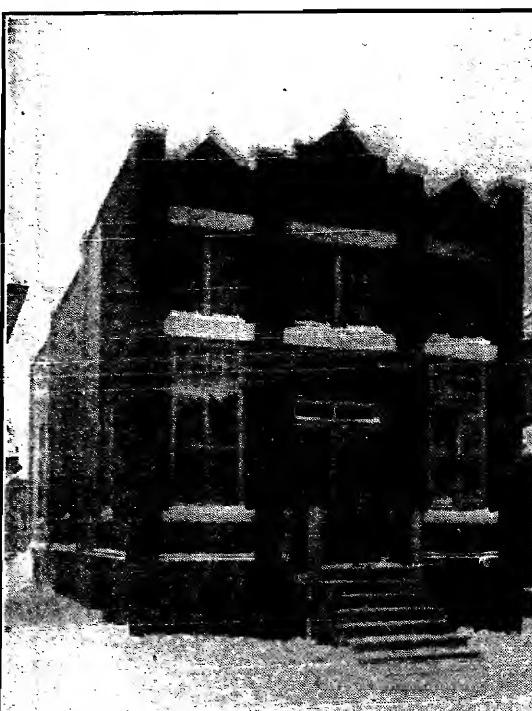
until the Army Officer came to girl and care for her. She is now doing well in one of our Homes. Love did it!

An Awful Life.

In Montreal, the Major said, he saw and heard of a splendid instance of the individual responsibility for the souls of others which Army Officers feel and act upon. While staying at the home of Major and Mrs. Moore he was introduced to a lady living with them. In conversation with Mrs. Moore, the Major learned that this lady had come from a good family, and was highly educated, but drink had made her an exile from home and society. For some time she lived an awful life, and then one day heard of Mrs. Moore through some unknown source. She went to her and pleaded that she might live in her home, and remain under her influence. It was her only hope, she felt, to put herself in a Salvationist's hands. Mrs. Moore gladly took her in, has cared for her, watched over her, and only a short time ago the lady went to an Army meeting and got converted. And now there is every prospect of her becoming a worker in the Army. Would anything else but love have done in this case?

Comforting the Aged.

At Ottawa the Major found Ensign Bertha Thompson and her Captain "loving in deed and in truth." They were mending an old man's socks when the Major entered the Quarters! Other garments which the Officers had patched and fixed up lay on the table, while in a corner of the room sat the grey-headed old fellow, his eyes fairly dancing at the prospect of being comfortably clad once more. He was a good old man, but absolutely friendless. The Ensign was trying hard to get him into the Old Folks' Home in Ottawa—he wanted to stay there because he loved the Army meetings so very much—but was experiencing some difficulty because the old man belonged to another county and by right should go to the Home there. But the Ensign became his champion, and will, the Major believes, win out. If she does, it will be by love—that's all.



Winnipeg No. III's New Hall, Recently Opened by Brig. Burditt.

fax. At the close of the morning meeting a shabbily-dressed man voluntarily came to the penitent-form. Although no one else went forward, the man did not kneel alone; for his big collie dog had followed him to the mercy seat, and stood there by his side, sympathizing, so it seemed, with its master, who knelt with his face buried in his hands. He had lived a wild life, spent almost a fortune in drink, and had come to the end of himself. But he got saved, gave a good testimony, and with the dog close upon his heels went home to tell his wife of the change. All this was very touching to the Major, but in the afternoon when on his way to the No. II. Corps he saw what was even more beautiful—the Sergeant-Major of the Corps and a Bandsman with the convert of that morning between them, bringing him up to the open-air meeting. They had hastily eaten their own dinner, and then hurried

In Time of Trouble.

When in Sherbrooke, Que., the Major said he met some business men who expressed great delight at the way in which the Army had come to the help of a poor girl who had got into trouble in town. In the Police Court, the charge against her was not proved very clearly, and the public was inclined to be sympathetic. But nobody went to the girl's aid, and a discussion as to what should be done with her went on the rescue and offered to take the

Essex Band is making good progress under the leadership of Acting Bandmaster S. Dunn. The Band (ten members) gave a free musical festival in the Opera House on Tuesday, February 7th. The place was filled to the doors. The Band's selections included "Undivided Heart," "The War Cry March" and "Belgium." The chair was filled by Dr. J. W. Brien, who paid a warm tribute to the Army work both abroad and here in Essex. He said the Army Band (the only band here) was a credit to the town. To show how its efforts are appreciated, we just have to look back to our Christmas serenading results. We realized the sum of ninety-six dollars. The population of the town is only 1,200, and there are five Churches, besides the Army to keep up.

We have a few learners, whom we hope to have playing with us soon.—L. B.

St. Stephen, N.B.—On February 11th and 12th two more back-siders came back to the fold.

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March 4, 1917.

March 4, 1917.

THE WAR CRY.

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Ensign Pearce and Lieut. Bradd, who have charge of Winnipeg No. III., where a new Hall was recently opened.

WINNIPEG III. HALL OPENED

By Brigadier Burditt.

For several years Winnipeg No. III. Corps has been sadly handicapped by the need of a suitable building in which to hold their meetings. In spite of all such difficulties the soldiers have faithfully plodded along, always ready to do their best, and now their faithfulness has been rewarded, for on Sunday, Feb. 5, they took possession of a beautiful up-to-date little Hall of their very own. At the opening ceremony the people gathered around the front of the building and sang "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow," and then Brigadier Burditt turned the key in the door and invited everybody inside.

The first services in the new Hall were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt, aided by Staff-Captain Arnold and Captain Walker, and assisted in the afternoon by the No. 1. Silver Band and No. 1. Songsters. Needless to say, the meetings were of a stirring character. Everybody was pleased, and showed their delight in a practical way by giving one hundred and thirteen dollars, more than enough to pay for the two hundred chairs. We finished up at a late hour at night with three souls in the fountain.—Annie Pearce, Ensign.

Orillia.—We have had a splendid week-end's meetings. One soul surrendered to God on Sunday night. The converts are doing well. Good crowds attended the meetings all day and enjoyed the address on "His Great Name," which was delivered by Captain Dauberville, who assisted our Officer's all day. Ensign Horwood and Lieut. McGowen are in charge.

Fernie, B.C.—Sunday, Feb. 12, was a day of victory. In the afternoon the Band and Soldiers turned out in good numbers, also at night. The meeting in the Hall was of the real old-time salvation character. Lieut. Stride took the lesson. The Band rendered "Invitation" selection, and the Songsters sang "Never Give Up." One soul came out for consecration, and two for salvation. A young man who got saved last Sunday came along and gave his testimony.—S. L. G.

Entire Sanctification.

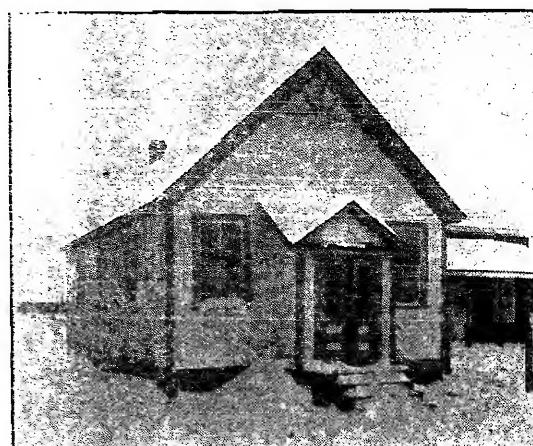
IS IT A DEFINITE WORK? BY THE GENERAL.

ETHE doctrine of entire sanctification is not altogether of good repute in the world. Many deem it heretical or lost in each other. The faith for the second sanctification immediately follows a definite parting from sin, in all purpose and in all necessary outward form, and a complete devotion of every living power to God, forever. When this faith is exercised, it is specific and complete. Its office is distinct and complete. It embodies a special, distinct, and completed movement of the will. It is clean-cut, precise, perfect or entire trust, reliance of the heart on Jesus, by which it appropriates His all-sufficient blood for the distinct work that is in hand.

The experience is a definite experience. It is not mere growing in grace—that will come. It is not trying to do better, or be better, or feel better, but is a definite, distinct gift as clearly of-

verted person grows in the grace of which he is already possessed. Yet the two are not antagonists, but friends. They are not identical, or lost in each other. The faith for the second sanctification immediately follows a definite parting from sin, in all purpose and in all necessary outward form, and a complete devotion of every living power to God, forever. When this faith is exercised, it is specific and complete. Its office is distinct and complete. It embodies a special, distinct, and completed movement of the will. It is clean-cut, precise, perfect or entire trust, reliance of the heart on Jesus, by which it appropriates His all-sufficient blood for the distinct work that is in hand.

Then the answering voice of our dear Lord is raised in the seeker's behalf: "I will; be thou clean." Not partially clean, almost clean, but clean.



The Hall of the Newly-Opened Corps in Winnipeg—St. James.

ferred, and to be as clearly apprehended, and to be as clearly received and realized as pardon. Purity is not desiring to be pure.

The experience has definite bounds. It is not more justification. For if one sin is forgiven, all are forgiven. There is a sort of sanctification that is wrought at conversion. But even this is no sliding-scale affair. It is as distinct and well-defined in itself, and in its relation to entire sanctification, as the moon is in itself, and in its relation to the sun.

That first sanctification is the super-work whereby we "become as little children." The heart—the great moral centre—is brought back to a spiritual state and relationship, exactly like that of a child to its father. All the guilt of a life of sin is sanctified away by the blood of Jesus.

Conviction for entire sanctification is a definite conviction for a definite work—in whatever form it may come, and however beggared the relation of the mind thereto. The heart clearly apprehends that it is burdened and needs to have something done for it.

The faith for entire sanctification is a definite thing. It is not that life of faith by which he con-

tinues, and is instantly and perfectly done. It is immediately done, and well done. The heart is cleansed, entirely sanctified, and stands complete in love! Hallelujah!

Then the Spirit definitely testifies that the work of entire sanctification is wrought. It gives a new and intelligible testimony, not to some other work, nor to an indefinite work, but to the definite work of entire sanctification.

Now, let us forever cease all jumbling. If we are sanctified wholly by the blood of Jesus, let us give a clear testimony to it. And be sure to honour God by definite work on the line of holiness. Justification, blessings, and works—everything—should be taught on the line of holiness. From "Holiness Headings."

We are glad to learn that the wife of Sergt.-Major Bradley of Riverdale Corps is making progress. And we hope she will soon be completely restored to gress. The Sergeant-Major desires to thank the soldiers and friends of the Corps for their prayers, and for the sympathy shown him during his wife's illness.

THE FIELD SECRETARY VISITS OWEN SOUND

Hon. Mr. Mackay, M.P.P., Acts as Chairman, and Warmly eulogizes Work of Army.

We have just been favoured with a visit from Colonel Gaskin, who had not previously visited Owen Sound for some years. Great times were expected, and we were not disappointed, for the meetings from start to finish were a great success.

The Saturday night meeting was a musical by the Band, and in connection with this Colonel Gaskin conducted an enrollment of soldiers.

Councillors Leslie and Miller occupied seats on the platform, and the latter gave a most encouraging address at the conclusion of the programme.

On Sunday morning the Colonel spoke on "The Law of Love," and a powerful time was experienced, resulting in the sanctification of two soldiers.

The Savoy Theatre was secured for the afternoon and night meetings, and to a large and appreciative audience the Colonel delivered a most interesting lecture, the subject being "Leaves From My Diary."

The chair was taken by the Hon. A. G. McKay, M.P.P., who warmly eulogized the work of The Salvation Army, and in most positive terms declared his highest regard for, and sympathy with, and absolute confidence in, The Salvation Army. He further declared that no public man fulfilled the full measure of his obligation unless he did all in his power to help the Army. At the close of the lecture short addresses were given by Mr. Little, Mr. Christie, and Councillor Miller, who in moving and seconding votes of thanks, spoke warmest terms of the Army.

A great crowd assembled for the night meeting. The Colonel spoke on "The Finger of God," and the power of the Holy Ghost was felt. The results of this meeting were two for salvation, one for consecration, one volunteer for officership, and the enrollment of Councillor Leslie as a soldier.

The Band rendered great assistance at these meetings, and on Sunday night for half an hour before the Colonel's meeting a short musical programme was given. We are looking for another visit from Colonel Gaskin at an early date.—From One Who Was There.

Lient.-Col. Turner, the Y. P. Secretary, and his wife were visitors at Peterborough Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, February 11, 12, and 13. A very interesting item of their visit was the commissioning of the Junior Band, which, by the way, is the second to be commissioned in Canada. On Sunday afternoon the Senior Band took a back seat, and the Junior Band was up to the front. Two of the Band lads played solos. The "Wearside" march was played by the Senior Band at the close of the meeting. We are all pleased to see in his old place our Honorary Band member, Mark Spencely, who, following the amputation of one of his feet, has been away for a few months.

Captain Nellie Gates, of Port Arthur, has been awarded a diploma for her papers on Bible doctrine, in connection with the Officers' Advanced Training Department.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions.

Lieutenant Eliza Stewart, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Lottie Pettigrew, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Eva Freeman, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Susie Bell, to be Captain.

David M. Rees.
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Friends' House, 50 Albert St., Toronto.

An envelope to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only, is to be addressed to "The War Cry," commanding officer in its place, inquiries about it may be addressed to THE EDITOR, 50 Albert St., Toronto. All matters referring to subscriptions, postage and change of address, to the Treasurer. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

THE GENERAL.

In another column we publish a forecast of The General's approaching campaign on the Continent of Europe. It does not require a great mind to see that this is a campaign of a very arduous and exacting character for any man, let alone a man of the years of The General. On reading it we rejoiced that The General was so physically fit as to make such a trip possible. This is a feeling that millions will share, for The General is one of the world's assets. We simply restate what the leaders of mankind everywhere have again and again said previously. "General, you belong to no nation; you belong to humanity," a notable passage once publicly uttered. That is a fact, and perhaps The General can use Wesley's famous dictum: "The world's my parish," with even greater exactitude than the great founder of Methodism himself. This being the case, it is, humanly speaking, of the greatest importance that The General should live long and have strength to do the work he loves so well. Let us then pray that he may be preserved to us, and also that the greatest blessings may be poured out upon his labours to save and sanctify the people. Remember this European campaign before the Throne of Grace.

At the same time we ask a continuance of our readers' prayers on behalf of the Commissioner. As will be seen in the telegram received from Winnipeg, the transcontinental campaign has had an excellent beginning for which we give God thanks. We must also congratulate our American comrades on the very successful campaign that Canada's old Leader, Commander Eva Booth, has had at Washington. By the interesting message which we have received by the courtesy of the Editor of the American Cry, our readers will see that the campaign was of an exceptionally encouraging nature. For all the blessings that attend the world-wide Army we give God glory.

Commander EVA BOOTH
AT WASHINGTON.

President Taft attends the Commander's Meeting

(By wire February 19th, 1911.)

The Army has added a new and important chapter to its history at America's National Capital during the past week-end. As a final climax to the Interstate Congress, Commander Miss Booth gave her celebrated address "The Grand March Past," at Belasco, Washington's finest theatre. A fashionable and influential audience was present. Senator Burton, of Ohio, acted as chairman and made a most felicitous speech. Bishop Harding, of the Episcopal Church, offered prayer. As the meeting started the great audience was electrified by the entrance into the President's box of President Taft, the nation's Chief Executive, accompanied by Mrs. Taft, John Wanamaker, and party friends, also body guard. The President remained an interested auditor till the end of the service. The Commander was rarely heard to greater advantage. The expressions of appreciation uttered by many leading citizens were most encouraging, not to say flattering in nature. At one of the Army's meetings in one of the Churches, Ambassador Bryce, the British Minister to the

United States, was present, and after the service spoke warm and enthusiastic words of esteem for General Booth, and also expressed his confidence in The Salvation Army. To-morrow the Commander, Chief Secretary, Colonel Holtz, and visiting Officers are to be received in audience at the White House. This will be the closing event of the Congress, which, Colonel Holtz declares, is the greatest Salvation Army event Washington has known for years. On Sunday morning and evening twenty church congregations were addressed by leading Staff Officers. On Saturday night and Sunday afternoon large demonstrations were conducted by Colonels Peart and Holtz in the Oddfellows' Hall. The leading Officers from New York and other cities took part, including the Chief Secretary, Colonel McIntyre, Lieut.-Cols. Cox and Jenkins, Brigadier Atkinson, and others. Several sessions of profitable Councils were held. Officers and soldiers were re-baptized with fire. Loyalty to and enthusiasm for the Army and its principles was given new life. —Lient.-Col. Cox.

THE STAFF BAND

The Field Secretary Conducts Meetings—Eleven Seekers

When Captain Elrick, who, with Lieut. Speller, has charge of the Army work in Welland, announced to the people of the town that the Staff Band was coming on February 18th and 19th, he became a public benefactor. At least, that was the general feeling about the matter. The last visit of the Band was so successful and so much appreciated that the prospects of a return visit overjoyed the town—and the Bandsmen themselves were by no means sorry, either, in spite of the long walk from the depot to the town.

On the way down, many faces were seen at the windows and doors, anxiously hoping for just a glimpse of the Bandsmen, while more than one little girl excitedly whispered to her even younger charges: "That's him! That's him there!" They remembered that the older folks did not. After a splendid supper served in the little hall and an open-air service during which Colonel Gaskin and Staff Captain Sims spoke, the band gave a musical festival in the Opera House. Mayor G. W. Sutherland presided. The house was practically full, and for a Saturday night attendance, Welland, "the Birmingham of Canada," as it is getting to be known, holds a place very near the record. Anyhow, the crowd eclipsed that which turned out fifteen months ago.

The Mayor declared himself a lover of The Army, and during the evening himself appealed to the audience to assist the Corps in its coming effort to secure funds for a new Citadel!

Brigadier Morris led the Confirmation service at 9:30 on Sunday morning. The Holiness meeting,

again packed. The Band played with great feeling the latest selection, "Penitence"; also "The Saviour at the Door." The Male Choir's songs brought a feeling of solemnity over the audience. Colonel Gaskin delivered a stirring address on a striking text: "There is a God in Heaven that revealeth secrets." The Colonel's words were clothed with the convicting power of the Holy Spirit Himself, and the audience sat unmoved—conscience smitten. Only two surrenders were made, however.

Captain Elrick is doing splendidly in Welland. When he arrived there only four or five soldiers were to be found at the open-air; now, there are twenty-five. And the next thing we expect to hear is that the roll has registered another increase as a result of the second visit of the Staff Band.

PERSONALITIES.

Lient.-Col. Turner, the Y. P. Secretary, is accompanying the T. Y. P. Bands to the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory on Sunday, Feb. 26th. This is the Band's first visit to these institutions.

Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary, has just returned to T. H. Q. from an audit and inspection tour in the Eastern and Maritime Provinces. The points touched included Montreal, Halifax, and St. John, N.B. At the No. III. Corps at the latter place on Monday night, Feb. 18th, the Brigadier conducted a united meeting, and lectured on Japan. On February 25th and 26th the Brigadier visits Orillia.

On the 3rd of March Brigadier Rawling celebrates the 27th anniversary of his spiritual birthday. A year ago he completed a quarter of a century's service as an Army Officer.

Brigadier Morris, on Monday night, Feb. 20th, started on a long journey to Halifax, where he will meet a party of emigrants who are being conducted across the Atlantic by Staff-Captain Crichton, on the "Corsican." The Brigadier will transact Immigration Department business in Halifax, and may possibly visit St. John and Fredericton. Montreal will also receive a call.

Brigadier Moreton on Saturday, Feb. 18th, started on a tour to the Corps in the northern portion of the Toronto Division. The Brigadier will be away from the office one week.

Mrs. Brigadier Arby is doing yeoman service at St. John, N.B., Divisional Headquarters, in the absence of the Brigadier, who is now in Bermuda.

Major Simeo reports a most useful visit to the St. John Division, and writes glowingly of the Councils she was able to hold with the women Officers.

Canadian comrades—more especially those at the Temple—will be pleased to hear that Mrs. Dr. Clark (nee Ethelwyn Naylor) of the China Inland Mission, is on furlough in Toronto, after spending several years in mission work in Tali-ku, China.

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March 4, 1911.

THE WAR CRY.

THE COMMISSIONER

Enthusiastically Greeted at Winnipeg.

THE GENERAL

TO VISIT THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE.

Meetings to Be Conducted in Five Countries.

The Band played during the latest service; also "The Doon." The Male brought a feeling over the audience in delivered a stirring text, "He is in Heaven that is." The Colonel's soothed with the comfort of the Holy Spirit the audience smitten conscience smitten, renders were made.

Staff-Captain Burrows reports good success in connection with his work at Ottawa, for the Subscribers' Department.

Staff-Captain White is starting on a two-weeks' special financial effort at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Captain Costello, by the time this War Cry is in the hands of our readers, will have completed her furlough in Newfoundland and taken a new appointment.

Adjt. and Mrs. Byers have so far recovered their strength to be reasonably hopeful of taking an appointment at the end of March.

The staff of the Correspondence Department at T. H. Q. has been augmented by three new stenographers who have recently been welcomed. One of the number is Sister Ethel Benson, formerly of St. John (Nfld.) P. H. Q.

We regret to learn that Captain Howland of Fredericton, N.B., is confined to his room on account of illness.

Ensign Hanagan, who has recently been given extra responsibility in the Finance Department, is feeling quite at home in his duties—as accountant!

Ensign Calvert since his return to this country has been appointed temporarily to assist Lieutenant-Colonel Turner in connection with the city work of the Subscribers' Department.

Adjutant T. Bloss is starting to collect funds in Welland for the proposed erection of a new Hall there. Ensign Duncan of St. John, N.B., has gone to Amherst to do similar work.

Lieut. Pettigrew, of London Rescue Home; Lieut. Susie Bell, of Hamilton Rescue Home, and Lieut. Eva Freeman, of Ottawa Children's Home, and Lieut. Ella Stewart have been promoted to the rank of Captain. Congratulations!

Captain McLean, who has been on a long furlough, and Captain Stewart of Bloor Street Hospital, Toronto, have now been appointed to assist at St. John (N.B.) Rescue Home.

GOING TO A NEW APPOINTMENT

Officers Encounter Difficulties in Newfoundland

Captain Cole, of Scilly Cove, writes: On December 10th we said good-bye to this Corps. At this time of the season it is a very difficult thing to change an appointment. Before we reached our Corps we (Mrs. Cole, myself, and our little girl, Ada) had to undergo rather rough treatment. We left Scilly Cove on the above date. It was a bright day, but

MAGNIFICENT CROWDS AND 50 SOULS AT THE MERCY SEAT.

(By wire February 20th, 1911.)

THE Commissioner was tendered a magnificent welcome to Winnipeg. A large crowd of Officers, Soldiers, and friends, with the Young People's Band enthusiastically received him at the C. P. R. station on his arrival. The great Dominion Theatre was gorged, and quite unable to accommodate the crowds that flocked to the meetings, hundreds being turned away.

On Sunday afternoon the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Daniel and Lady McMillan, were present, his Worship Mayor Sandford Evans, supported by the Hon. T. Mayne Daly, T. M. Johnson, M.P.P., Police

Magistrate McKenzie, Mr. Aikens, K.C., and others.

The Commissioner received a tremendous ovation on rising to speak. The gatherings rank amongst the best Winnipeg has ever known. Over fifty at the mercy-seat. The Officers' Councils were of the highest order. Officers returned to the Corps inspired and confident. The Soldiers' Councils were times of rich refreshment. One soldier travelled seven hundred miles to be present.

The Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and party are well visiting the Penitentiary to-morrow, then proceeding to Vancouver. Lt.-Col. Pugmire,

THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts Another Spiritual Day at the Training College.

end, and whatever lesson he had to teach, Salvation Army warfare as he has seen it and experienced it provided him with abundant incident from real life.

In the afternoon Staff-Captain Goodwin and Ensign Osborn, two of the party of Officers who by the kind consideration and arrangement of the Commissioner were privileged to be present throughout the day, told of some of their early struggles and gave the Cadets to see that they who conquered in the years that are passed did so only by the grace of God. That same grace was for the Cadets. The Commissioner continued his address on the same lines as in the morning. Between the afternoon and evening sessions he took tea with the Training College Staff and visiting Officers, and afterwards gave them a heart-to-heart talk. The Field Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, who was present during the afternoon session, and Brigadier Taylor also spoke.

At night the Commissioner concluded his address on "God's Plan." How to co-operate with God, to work out that Divine plan in daily life, and allow God to bring from their lives the best results—these were some of the things the Cadets learned by that last address. They will act upon them when they leave the College in a month's time. They will forget some things learned during the session, but the Commissioner's Spiritual Days—never!

before we got very far the winds blew, the sky became black, giving signs of a storm. Soon, the rain and sleet began to fall and all hopes of making connections at Carbonear were lost. Still there was hope. If we could get to Britannia Cove we could reach the railway station. But while such a storm was raging it was a big undertaking, and in addition to the storm, we had to contend with darkness. On landing at the latter place we found we had a very narrow chance of getting to the train. It was a very dark cloud, but it had a silver lining. Mr. Curry, the J. P., had a motor-boat, and he did us a favour by taking us twelve miles in order to connect with the train. The storm was still raging. While the motor-boat was speeding through the water and Mr. Curry

could scarcely see where he was going, we had the misfortune to run aground, bank and all. It was well there were no rocks there. It was bad enough without the rocks. This is the second time that a Salvation Army Officer has met with misfortune on board the boat. Major McGillivray will not soon forget Mr. Curry's boat when it caught on fire. Misfortunes will happen. We got off the sand bank, and once again we were in the deep water. After three hours we landed at Clareville, and we were very thankful. It was no worse with us. We arrived at Exploits all O. K., nothing the worse for the undertaking, only our luggage is at one place and we are at another, and we shall not be able to get it until the spring.

Whitney Pier, C.B.—Major McLean, our D. C. conducted the meeting on Sunday afternoon. He was assisted by Captain Penfold, who gave a very interesting Bible talk. The night meeting was very impressive. Two souls found the Saviour.

A number of new locals have recently been commissioned. Mrs. J. Burge is now Corps S.M.; Mrs. W. Burge, Corps Secretary, and Bro. Powell, Color Sergeant. We are going to have an enrollment of soldiers in the near future.—"Faith."

St. John.—Ensign Macdonald has been confined to the quarters for ten days through illness, but the comrades have rallied to Mrs. Macdonald's help, and some good meetings have been experienced. Sunday night the Ensign was able to be present. We had a full house, and a young married woman sought Jesus. —G. M.

Bowmanville.—We are under the able leadership of Captain Lillard, and Lieut. George. Both the junior and senior work are picking up, and numbers are increasing.

On February 8th we were favoured with a visit from the Oshawa Band and Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling, who took charge of the meeting. The musical programme was much enjoyed by all.—J. N.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

Continued from Page Four.

foremost to volunteer. He was a daring lad, and a first-rate soldier, but his great fault was that he had such an uncontrollable temper.

At last darkness came, and Jim mustered his small force and prepared to clamber out of the trenches. One by one the men gained the top of the bank until all twelve stood in a line awaiting the order to march on their posts. Their comrades in the trench below expected every instant that the Russians would discover the little party and open a murderous fire on them. This is exactly what did happen. For a moment or two they marched along the ridge of the trench, securely hidden by the darkness. Then suddenly a flash lit up the gloom and a great red hot round shot came whizzing by. It fell in some long grass near the little party, and at once a bright blaze sprang up. It only lasted for a few seconds, but it was sufficient to show the Russians the forms of the Highlanders. Probably they thought that an attack was to be made in force upon them, and so they directed their fire towards the spot where Jim and his men were. Luckily their first shots went too high, or not a man of that little party would have lived to tell the tale.

"Lay down everyone!" called out Jim, and the whole party, realizing their awful danger, lay down at once on the ground. They were not a moment too soon for another fearful hail of bullets and grape shot swept over them almost as soon as the words were out of Jim's mouth. Not one, however, thought of abandoning the enterprise. They were determined to reach their posts or die in the attempt, or to die at their posts if needs be. They did not dare to stand upright any more, however, nor did they even venture to crawl along on their hands and knees. The only way that was at all safe was for them to wriggle along serpent fashion, pulling themselves onward a bit at a time by means of clutching at the long grass.

Every now and again a bursting shell would discover their movements to the Russians, and then volley after volley would be poured in on them, and a perfect tornado of grape-shot would hiss by. It is a wonder that they were not all shot to pieces. Once in a while Pat would cautiously raise himself on one elbow and take a pot shot at the Russians, then he would bob down again just in time to escape the answering missiles.

It took Jim a considerable time to post his sentries in this way, but at last the task was finished, and he was free to make his way back to the trenches. He got back safely, but had barely been in five minutes when Sir Colin Campbell came fuming down to the trench asking why the enemy were directing so hot a fire on that particular place. The officer explained that twelve sentries had just been posted outside the trench.

"Outside the trench?" asked Sir Colin, his eyes blazing fiercely. "Yes, sir!" stammered the subaltern, "according to your directions."

"Sir" said the fiery old Scotch

general, "you are a donkey. Call the men in at once, and have them posted within the trench—within—do you understand, sir—and command them to keep a sharp lookout for the approach of the enemy."

The subaltern was not long in ordering his men in, and they obeyed with considerable alacrity, for the Russian sharpshooters were putting their shots more and more dangerously close to them.

The firing then ceased for a while, and the weary Highlanders endeavoured to get a little rest, sleeping as they sat in the trenches. A few hours later Sandy MacNab, who was one of the relieving party of sentries, aroused the sleeping Highlanders by firing off his musket and shouting out that the enemy were coming. Instantly the command "Stand to arms!" was given, and, springing up, the men seized their muskets and prepared to repulse the advancing Muscovites. It was a new experience to most of them, and many a young soldier's heart beat fast as he stood in the trenches awaiting the oncoming foe. They were face to face at last—the 72nd and the Russians.

But the foe never came. Thinking, perhaps, that they were going to surprise the Highlanders they were defeated in their purpose by the vigilance of Sandy MacNab, and decided not to risk a conflict with a wide-awake Scotch Regiment, knowing by experience that they would undoubtedly get the worst of it in a hand-to-hand fight. So the enemy melted away in the blackness as silently as they had come, and the sentries saw no more of them that night.

After that the Highlanders felt somewhat of a contempt for the foe, and many exposed themselves needlessly to danger, in spite of many warnings. But one day the Regiment got a shock and learned a valuable lesson through it. It was customary for volunteers to go into the advanced rifle pits to take pot shots at the enemy. Now one of the 72nd, being an extra good shot, offered his services for this duty one day and went off to the pits, confident that he was going to inflict great damage on the enemy.

"As soon as you've fired get away from the loophole," said an experienced riflemen to him.

"Oh, the Russians couldn't hit a haystack," answered the Highlander. "why there were twelve of our men the other night right in front of one of their batteries for half an hour, and they never hit one."

"All the same I'd advise you to be careful of their sharpshooters," said the other.

"Well, I'm going to watch if my shots hit anything," said the Highlander.

He then advanced to the loophole, and taking deliberate aim, fired off his musket.

For a few seconds he kept his head in the opening, watching the effect of his shot. Then, suddenly he staggered backwards, clutching at his head as if in agony. When they picked him up they saw that a Russian bullet had hit him square between the two eyes. Then the 72nd learned that it is not a good thing to carry contempt for an enemy to the point of recklessness.

(To be continued.)

ADJT. BLOSS AT BRANTFORD.

A Visit to the House of Refuge.

Adjutant Bloss visited Brantford last week-end. On Sunday afternoon he gave a very interesting address to a large crowd in the Citadel, entitled "Six Years' Salvation Army Work in the Great West." He was stationed at Vancouver, B.C., and during that time collected funds for Army work. At Vancouver the Army has over forty Bandsmen and three hundred soldiers, also one thousand soldiers among the Indians, one of whom was formerly a cannibal but is now looked up to as a Salvationist of exemplary character. The Adjutant's address was both interesting and instructive, and was much enjoyed by all present. At the close the Songsters, under Leader Johnson sang "Happy, Glad, and Free."

A remarkably large crowd was present at night. At the public Salvation meeting on Thursday a sister kuekt at the penitent-form and found Christ. On Friday the Ensign led a holiness meeting, Bro. White conducting the testimonies. On Sunday afternoon next, Janitor Bullock drove six members of the League of Mercy to the House of Refuge, where Sergt.-Major Mrs. Johnson conducted a Salvation meeting, which greatly cheered the inmates, while Bro. Robinson conducted a Salvation meeting in the jail. At night, in spite of the low temperature, a bright meeting was held on the market square, followed by a crowded meeting in the citadel. Five souls found salvation.—J. T. Wimble.

VISITORS AT NEW GLASGOW.

New Glasgow.—On Sunday, February 5th, the meetings were conducted by Captain Eastman and Lieut. Reeves. We had a good day, and two souls for pardon in the night's meeting, making a total of eight souls in two weeks.

On Sunday last Captain Fraser, who is resting, gave a very helpful and instructive lesson in the morning meeting, and at night the lesson was read by Lieut. Houghton of Picton. Ensign Moore and Lieut. Reeves are at the helm.—L. J. S. Corr.

FRUITS OF THE REVIVAL.

Kingston.—During the past week ten souls have sought Christ. Our soldiers are very much inspired by the blessed results of our labours for God. On Sunday, Feb. 12th, we had an enrollment of soldiers, when eight dear comrades vowed their allegiance to the Army flag. This is the first batch since the revival started, and there are many more to follow. We have welcomed into our midst Bandsman Barnes from Montreal.—War Correspondent.

Travelling in India.

The difficulties that confront railway officials in India may be imagined from the following extract from a traveller's letter. He says:

"I once travelled with a Brahmin, who, parched with thirst, eagerly called the water-carrier at each successive station. But before replenishing his brass pot he cross-examined the man as to his antecedents and not being satisfied that he was of sufficiently high caste, continued suffering agonies till a wire was sent on ahead, the result of which was

that the holiest man of all the countryside was routed out and induced to do duty pro tem.

Fortunately, very holy people seldom travel, and when they do they contrive to let it be known beforehand so that meals may be specially prepared for them in advance.

On another occasion a celebrated fakir was purposing to travel. His form of self-mortification took the shape of some two hundredweight of chain with which his body was girded and with which he tried to enter the carriage assisted by his friends.

But the station master was there, and the result of a somewhat heated argument conducted in a language which for possibilities of vituperation has no equal in the world, was that the fakir and his chains were hauled off to the weighing machine and full passenger parcel rate was charged on the two hundredweight of old iron on the reasonable ground that it could not be regarded as wearing apparel.

The New Radium.

A German professor says he has discovered a substitute for radium and promises to produce 250 milligrammes in the course of a few months. If he makes good the present radium famine will be at an end. The new radioactive matter is a by-product of the manufacture of thorium gas mantles, and it has been named by its discoverer mesothorium. In combination with bromium, it is a white salt with the same radioactive properties as the corresponding salt of radium, although the latter costs thrice as much. It is said that Germany alone can produce ten grammes of the mesothorium salt a year, which would be equal to the entire world's supply of radium salt at present.

TO THE COAST

AND BACK AGAIN

On Thursday, Feb. 2nd, the Winnipeg Citadel Band gave a band festival at the Wesley Methodist Church. The festival was held under the auspices of No. III. Corps. A nice little sum was realized for the Corps, and the Band.

On Tuesday, January 31st, a Band of twenty-eight discoursed Salvation Army music for two hours in the lunch room of the T. Eaton Co.'s departmental store, and a Band of thirty-five from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. on the fourth floor. The manager, Mr. Gilroy, seemed to be very pleased with the efforts put forth, and gave a word of commendation for the Band's uniform.

On Sunday, Feb. 5th, the Band assisted in the opening of No. III. new hall, and recently assisted at the opening of the St. James Corps.

The following is the Band's western itinerary: Lethbridge, February 24; Fernie, 25 and 26; Cranbrook, 27; Nelson, 28; Rossland, March 1; Vancouver, March 4, 5, and 6; Tacoma, March 7 and 8; Seattle, March 9 and 10; Victoria, March 11 and 12; Red Deer, March 15; Wetaskiwin, March 16; Edmonton, March 17; Calgary, March 18 and 19; Medicine Hat, March 20; Moose Jaw, March 21; Regina, March 22; Brandon, March 23; Portage la Prairie, March 24; Winnipeg, March 25.

The Band will cover approximately 8,800 miles in going and returning, and will have a private car.—The Kaffir.

Adventurers of the Air

PIONEER AVIATORS WHO ARE EXPLORING THE AIR FOR THE BENEFIT OF SCIENCE AT THE RISK OF LIFE.

ESHALL all be killed if we stay in the business; it's only a question of time," said Charles K. Hamilton (of New York-Philadelphia fame) to Ralph Johnstone and John B. Moisant in New York last fall. A week later Johnstone fell to his death at Denver, and before the end of the next month Moisant had met his end at New Orleans—on the very day that Arch Hoxsey, Johnstone's teammate, went crashing to his death in California. Only Hamilton was left of the group; and the year 1910 ended with the loss of three of America's most skilful aviators.

Showmen and circus performers, they were called by some. But the country's attitude toward these adventurers of the air was made plain at their death. A wave of regret for pioneers who had done big things swept over the country, and there were few who did not feel keenly the sacrifice of such men, possessing an instinct and courage which enabled them to render invaluable service to their country as scouts in time of war. It was realized that all of these men had done their work in a spirit which money could not buy. They were in the game to make what they could, to be sure; but, with Death flying as a passenger, they kept on to new records of skill and pluck, spurred forward by exactly that spirit of adventure and love of glory which have sent forth the world's adventurers from Columbus down.

It is likely that the deaths of Johnstone and Hoxsey were due to rash flying—in the doing of acrobatic feats for the benefit of a cheering crowd. Yet it should always be kept in mind that such improvements and developments as the Wrights, for example, are constantly at work upon can be successfully tried, out only by what are, in point of fact, feats of daring. When Johnstone and Hoxsey, the Heavenly Twins, as they were nicknamed, went high aloft in a fifty-mile gale at Belmont Park, they not only made aviation history but gave a real contribution to the knowledge of aeroplanes and of the element in which they move. Beyond question, dare-devil flying is a thing to be discouraged. But a new element cannot be conquered without peril, and heavy sacrifices, and no sharp line can be drawn between great and still less enterprises out-and-out!

Across the Alps.

The most daring feat in all aviation was, undoubtedly, the passage of the Alps by George Chavez last September. Foolhardy as this flight was, there was a certain magnificence in the boldness of its conception that staggers the imagination. At least, it was splendid folly. A mere boy was Chavez, born in Paris of Peruvian parents 23 years ago. He had come rapidly to the fore in the aviation world, beginning with an altitude climb of 5,365 feet at Blackpool, England, last August, and following this up by gaining a world's record of 8,400 feet at Issy, France, on September 8. He was of the type of airmen who, like Moisant

and Johnstone for other examples take to the air naturally, almost as a matter of instinct.

The Aero Club of Italy had offered a prize amounting to \$20,000 for a flight over the Simplon Pass from Brigue to Milan, a matter of seventy-five miles. The proposal was hailed as preposterous by many aviators, and the response was small. Young Chavez was almost the only flier of notable skill who resolved to risk the attempt. The aviation field was laid out in the smiling valley of the Rhone two miles from the village of Brigue, where the railroad used to end, and where the stream of tourists yet descends for a night before setting forth



A Map Showing the Projected Aviation Flights for 1911 for Valuable Prizes.

by diligence or carriage along the famous pass.

Treacherous winds and thick weather delayed the attempt for many days, and the flight became a joke in the aviation world. But to young Chavez it was the one aim in life. On September 19 he made his first considerable start and reached an altitude of 7,546 feet, but, discovering that the summit of the pass was shrouded in heavy clouds, returned to Brigue. Then on Friday, September 23, he made his dash. The valley of the Rhone was bathed in sunshine and freshly fallen snow glistened on the peaks in the clear air. There was little breeze stirring in the shelter of the mountains, and the despatcher brought news of similar weather on the Italian side of the pass. "Whatever happens, I shall be found on the other side of the Alps," said Chavez as he climbed into his machine. He left the

sight of the many watchers along the route. There, at the Simplon Kulm, a great crowd had gathered tourists and the Augustine monks of the Hospice. And, at 148 Chavez passed over the height. He was perhaps a thousand feet above the heads of the watchers, but they could see plainly how he was battling with the icy gusts. Here was one of the most difficult stretches. The peaks of Monte Leone (11,600 ft.) and the Habeschhorn (10,300 ft.) rose well above the aviator, and tricky winds and currents drew down from them. Chavez was forced to tack and several times dropped sharply. Thenceforward his task was to follow the winding and narrow Gorge of Gondo, and swoop sharply downward to Domodossola, only 800 feet above sea-level.

"What went wrong will never

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

THE PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE SILVER BAND.

A Brief Sketch.

For a Band to say it has never missed a Sunday's playing in 18 years is to say a great deal, especially when that particular band is located in the Province of Manitoba, Canada, but such is the record of the Band situated at Portage la Prairie. True, the numbers have fluctuated, but they have never gone completely. During its existence the Band has had many difficulties to face, but the greatest has been the difficulty of extreme cold. Still "Never say die" has been their motto, and by a little thought and care they have been able to play out even though the thermometer registered 25 below zero. They use for the winter a specially constructed frost cover which covers the instrument and yet leaves plenty of room for freedom of action. The Band started in the summer of 1893 with seven players, the bandmaster of the town band joining them. The old tunes such as "We Shall Win" and "Joy in the Salvation Army" caused quite a stir and attracted large crowds. Two of the original seven players are still in the Band, viz., Bandsman Maxham and Wilson. Both of these comrades have curiously enough held the position of Bandmaster at some time or other. The present Band now numbers seventeen players, led on by Bandmaster Arthur Cattle (late of East Finchley, Eng.). The men have just received from Headquarters a set of silver instruments, and also new uniforms, and they present a very neat and smart appearance. Their playing is of the highest order, and their devotion to the work sincere. So much for the past and present, now for the future. Captain James Merritt, their present Corps Officer (who, by the way, has just been transferred from the Old Guard), predicts a future of great success and prosperity. He says we are going in to raise our numbers up to the 25 or 30 mark, and is ordering instruments accordingly.

The West can do it, and Portage la Prairie will do it.

Chalton (Ont.) Band, under Bandmaster Hunley, accompanied Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Chandler to Blenheim for the week-end, Feb. 4 and 5. A great crowd greeted the Colonel and Band on arrival in the town. At night a musical festival was given in the Baptist Church.

That the Band is progressing was evidenced by the programs which included "Trumpeter's march," "Old, Old Story" and "Welsh Melodies" selections. On Sunday afternoon: "Chaff Farm," "Rock," "Redemption," "Songs of Heaven," and others. All the meetings taxed the seating capacity of the Church. Captain Taylor and Lieut. Lovegreen fixed up the Bandsmen very nicely.—E. B.

Are you aware that Winnipeg III. has a Band? Yes, a Band of seventeen players. They use No. 2 and 3 Band Books, and render excellent service to the Corps. Their present ambition, apart from musical and spiritual efforts, is to secure new uniforms. The scheme is on foot, so watch No. III.—Sec. B. Luff.

Tow Row (left), Bandsman L. Captain and J. photo.—Bands-

International Head Personalia.

Commissioner Macmillan's Territory together with Lieutenant-in-Chief Scobell in London German business. the return journey.

Commissioner Hagedorn a special "Expedition" throughout Asian Territory with securing a ten per cent in all the most impor- tance of the Army's campaign communi- ruary 1st.

Colonel Bates arrived on Wednesday, which he crossed was a day late on rough weather.

Colonel Fornach finished a tour in speaks of it as the the country. Twenty- pordon in the place.

Lieut.-Colonel H. H. Helsingfors on tour in far Lapland of his journeys by sledge.

Lieut.-Colonel C. started on another tour in Germany. previous meetings encouraging order.

Lieut.-Colonel R. in the dangers of ing through Ma leaves for his tour Siberia, on Friday confidence.

The S.A. Assurance

During the week-

—

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



Tow Row (left to right).—Bandsman McIntosh, Gordon Walters, Bro. Winters, Bandsman C. Gill, and E. Leach. Second Row.—Bandsman Linklater, F. Oliver, E. Hayden, R. Wilson, J. Pyefinch, and W. Moxham. Third Row (seated).—Bandsman Green, Captain and Mrs. Merritt, Bandmaster Cattle, Bandsman Burkitt, and F. White. In Foreground (seated).—Alfred Green. Not in photo.—Bandsman Martin.

—See sketch "Portage la Prairie Band," on Page Twelve.

International Headquarters.

Personalia.

Commissioner MacAlonan, Germany's Territorial Commander, together with Lieut.-Colonel Martin, the Chief Secretary, have been in London on important German business. They leave on the return journey to-day.

Commissioner Hay has arranged a special "Extension Campaign" throughout the Australasian Territory with the object of securing a ten per cent. increase in all the most important branches of the Army's operations. The campaign commenced on February 1st.

Colonel Bates arrived in London on Wednesday. The boat in which he crossed the Atlantic was a day late on account of rough weather.

Colonel Fornachon has just finished a tour in Belgium. He speaks of it as the best and most fruitful he has ever done in the country. Twenty souls sought pardon at the place.

Lieut.-Colonel Howard is leaving Helsingfors on a three weeks' tour in far Lapland. A great deal of his journeys will be done by sledge.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke has just started on another soul-saving tour in Germany. The Colonel's previous meetings were of a most encouraging order.

Lieut.-Colonel Roberts is bravely facing the dangers of plague in passing through Manchuria, and leaves for his tour in Japan, via Siberia, on Friday. He is full of confidence.

The S.A. Assurance Society.

During the week several Brit-

ish financial papers have made reference to the recently issued balance sheet of The Salvation Army Assurance Society. The Managing Director has every reason to be gratified with the favourable comment it has called forth. The figures reflect great credit on the management.

The Financial Times, a leading authority on financial business, says:

"There is no 'leaping and bounding' in the progress of The Salvation Army Assurance Society, but the figures shown are always of high excellence and of great promise. Year after year the premium income goes up, and with equal regularity the ratio of working cost comes down. All the spending is charged in revenue account, so that the Balance Sheet is totally free from any such nominal asset as 'extension account,' and every item has a thoroughly healthy look. In the year to end of June last the total premiums collected were £277,000, the total funds £610,000, and the rate of expense was a shade under 15 per cent. Already this ratio is less than is shown by a number of its competitors, and we are in confident expectation that before very long it will in this respect be ahead of most of them. The society is doing good work in a very fair and reasonable way."

The Insurance Mail in its editorial comment says: "The assets appear to be of a thoroughly substantial character; he must be a carping critic who refuses the company due credit for its accomplishments and for its standing. . . It appears clear to us that the society is in a thor-

oughly sound state."

* * *

Salvation Breezes in Finland.

A three-months' salvation crusade in this charming corner of the world has been proceeding with encouraging results. In a small, dry, hard-go, eight souls, and all secured as recruits, is a real victory. In another Corps thirty-eight souls came forward during the first week, while in another Soldiers' Meeting fifteen new recruits told the same joyful tale.

The fire has touched the social work also, for several conversions have taken place in the recently-opened elevator in Helsingfors.

* * *

Japan—the "Common People's" Gospel.

A letter has been received from a person staying in the Hokkaido Prison, who is undergoing a sentence of 13 years' penal servitude for burglary. This conveys the glad news that through reading a copy of the "Common People's Gospel," which he has read through several times, he has seen his need of salvation, and has embraced Christ as his Saviour. The term of his imprisonment will not expire before 1913, but he states that he is looking forward with great joy to receiving further instruction regarding his new life.

This is one of many similar instances that have been brought to our notice of heathen Japanese being truly converted through reading the "Common People's Gospel."

Commissioner Fakir Singh on Tour.

Lieut.-Colonel Yesu Rainam reports the visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker to Calcutta and Madras. At the former place the Commissioner had a satisfactory interview with Sir Robert Laidlaw, who is much interested in the Eurasian Community. At Madras the Commissioner was warmly received at Government House by his Excellency the Governor, during which many important questions were discussed.

* * *

Christmas in the Dutch Indies.

A large number of special events have been held in connection with the Christmas season at the various Corps and Social Institutions in the Territory. The kind of treat given may be gathered from the following list of things provided at the Boengongan Institution: 500 cwt. of rice, 400 ducks' eggs, 50 chickens' eggs, 30 lbs. buffalo meat, 400 bananas, 50 pineapples, 400 small fish, 2,000 biscuits, etc., etc. Gifts of clothing were also made to every inmate.

* * *

New Training Session in Korea.

Colonel Hoggard reports that 23 Cadets have been received at the Training College for the commencement of the new session, and that at least seven more are expected. Each Cadet has contributed Yen 20 towards the cost of his training, which has been raised in different ways. Some have sold their effects; others have got their friends to sub-

scribe, and in some cases the Corps they come from has contributed towards the amount. They appear to be a very promising batch, and great things are expected of them.

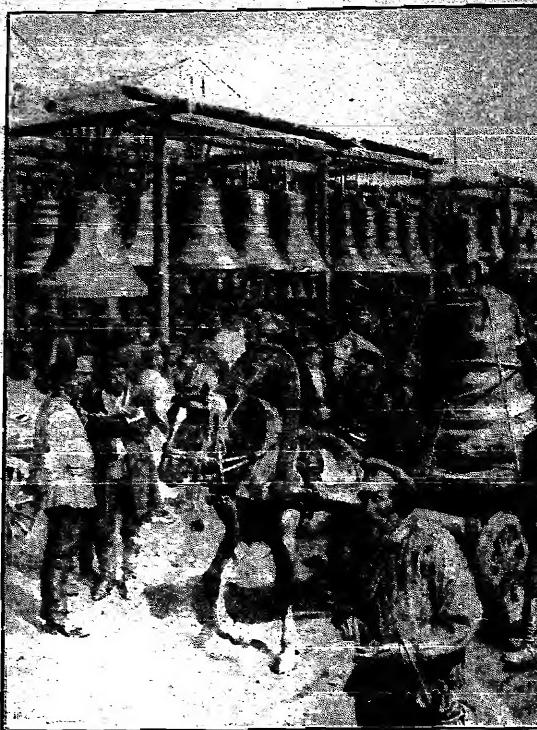
THE SANDHURST OF THE SALVATION ARMY

(Continued From Page Two.)

Paris cafe chantant and in a Berlin Tintel-tangel ("and what that means," he says with a shudder, "you can only know when you have experienced it"); he went about with a travelling circus, his proud position being to stand in front of the booth, dressed in spangled finery, and tout and shout. He drifted to England, the country of which he, like multitudes of other young Continentals, had been told that the streets were, so to speak, paved with gold. Having acquired some knowledge of stable work in his career as ornament of the circus, he became a horse-keeper to a London omnibus company; he rose to be a conductor, and lost his place because of drink; he loafed and starved on till all was pawned, and then he gave up the game, till hunger and cold induced him to follow another unfortunate into the Army Sheller. And there and then he thrust from him all that belonged to his past, and vowed to be a faithful soldier in the holy war, and now he is preparing to go wherever he is sent to "fight the devil."

Such is the romance and the realism of the Clapton Training Home. It has, to me, an additional and a very sacred interest by reason of an incident that happened many years ago, when I was writing a series of articles for the Pall Mall Gazette on the subject of "Women Who Work." The Salvation lassies and the female Officers working as hard as any woman, one of the articles was to be devoted to their particular work, and I was given a free entrance to any of the places where they were leading their busy lives. One morning I happened to go to Clapton. No one knew that I was coming, and when I had taken a seat at the back of the lecture hall no one took the slightest notice of me. Chance would have it that Mrs. Booth was going to give the usual lecture. There was a more joyful shout of welcome than usual when the Mother of the Army appeared. That was no wonder, for a larger, a more loving heart than hers never beat; a wider and more perfect sympathy was never extended to human beings.

The lecture began very quietly. It was on the subject of the duties of the Salvation Army Officer. In less than five minutes the silence, through which the low, soft voice rang out, was absolute. The dreadful disease of which Mrs. Booth died not long after was already threatening; out of the pale face, with its expression of motherly tenderness, the dark eyes shone like stars as she held up before the young cadets all the disadvantages, all the humiliations, the lifelong poverty, the ceaseless work, the scorn and contempt, the loneliness and depression and disappointments that fall to the share of those who cast in their lot with the Army. In the impassioned eloquence of her pleading she forgot the time-limit of the lecture; forgot her aching arm, and held it out in gesture of appeal to the young soldiers, who sat spell-bound, listening to the voice never spoke again, and died four



THE BIGGEST FAIR IN THE WORLD.

The annual fair at Nijni Novgorod is world-famous. In many respects it is unique, and the other world-famous fair, that at Leipzig, cannot be compared to it. One of the most interesting features of the fair is the bell market, depicted above. The necessity for such a market will be appreciated by travellers knowing Russia. In no country in the world is the cult of the bell so assiduously followed as in Russia, and the wealth of tone and the variety of peals in even the smallest villages are a source of constant remark by strangers. This one luxury of the poor peasants is explained by friends of Russia as the concrete form of his intense devotional spirit seeking its expression in the powerful tones. In the market bells weighing many tons are exposed for sale, and those in the picture are easily sufficient to provide all the bells usually found in a west European town of considerable size.

which called upon them in such tender pleading to give up, while yet it was time, all idea of becoming Officers unless they felt that they could take upon their shoulders all the burdens, the trials, the responsibilities of a life of toil and deprivation and could do it all gladly and willingly in the service of Christ.

Utterly exhausted, and with her tired eyes still wistfully fixed on the young people whom she knew she would soon have to leave in other hands, Mrs. Booth sat down. As far as she knew, no one except the cadets had been listening to the speech which for loftiness of aim, for beauty of expression, and for absolute sincerity ranked with the finest speeches Mrs. Booth has ever made. And it seemed to me that, as an instance of Army mélodrama, it told its own impressive tale.

ADVENTURERS OF THE AIR.

(Continued from page 12.)

be known; but at 2.19 o'clock, when about to make a landing and when within thirty feet of safety, the machine suddenly collapsed and Chavez fell, receiving fatal injuries. To some it looked as if a gust of wind had overturned the aeroplane; to others the wings simply crumpled up as if overstrained by the swift volplaning. At any rate, Chavez died out in a gesture of appeal to the young soldiers, who sat spell-bound, listening to the voice never spoke again, and died four

The southern France circuit flight for \$40,000; the Rome in Turin cross-country flights to be held from June 12 to June 18. The Berlin to Hanover circuit, and the Friburg to Wiesbaden circuit; both these competitions are open to German aviators exclusively. Prizes are also offered for flights from Liverpool to Manchester and from London to Newcastle; and, finally, there will be in the autumn military selection trials of new aeroplanes in France, for which the French Government recently voted a credit of \$200,000.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page Two.)

ity, and "doing great wonders and miracles among the people." So appealing to the multitude "that they were not able to resist the wisdom and power by which he spake." What an example in this holy man just baptized with his Divine Master's Spirit!

So, dear young friend, if God is speaking to your heart, and saying to you, as he did to me 25 years ago: "I want you for My service," just give yourself fully to Him, consecrate your life to Him, and He will give you His blessed Holy Spirit to be your guide, your counsellor, your teacher, even your indwelling leader.

Love Souls. I think this is the chief propelling motive which must actuate you in becoming an Officer in The Salvation Army. Oh, what difficulties and sorrows a burning compassion for souls has enabled our people to face and conquer! The "burden" of souls was from the earliest days of the Army the earnest prayer of its soldiers. If you, my reader, want to be fitted for this service, you must love the people, not only the pleasant, nice people, well dressed and agreeable, but the poor and the needy, the little children and the unfortunate ones. This love will make you forget yourself and your own personal interests, and this is an important trait in the character of one who seeks to be of service in the Kingdom of God.

This is one secret of success. Brushing away your own fears and wiping the wet cheeks of others. Rising above your own sorrows, disappointments, and discouragements, to bless, encourage and cheer. Begin to cultivate this grace if you intend to walk via Crucis via Lucis—the Light—or the way of Light-sharing.

RESTITUTION.

As a result of the meetings at Frankfurt, a man confessed to Col. Cooke that fifteen years before he had received 100 too much in change at a shop. Last week, at his request, the Captain repaid it, and received a receipt from the astonished proprietor. A young man went to the penitent form in the Colonel's meetings two years ago in Stuttgart, but was not then prepared to make restitution in a manner in which he felt he ought to do so. This year he decided to do so. What he knew was right, and with joy showed the Colonel the receipt for the money he had paid.

A living, lovable Christian is the best reply to infidelity, the most powerful argument for the Gospel.

Scripture Texts, Mottoes,

Calendars, etc., etc.

We have to make room for our Spring Stock, and to do so, are offering the following prices for Calendars and Mottoes. Cannot promise to duplicate.

No. 261. "Another Year."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with Floral and Landscape Designs. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Embossed Title Page. Selected Texts with verses by Mercedes Rivolta. Corded to hang.

No. 262. "In His Footsteps."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page oblong Turnover Calendar, with beautiful Flora Designs in Dark Tinted Panels. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Selected Texts and specially written verses by F. M. Neibitt. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Green Pastures."

Size 12½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Boards, with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in White, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly date Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Still Waters."

Size 12½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Board with Title and Motto Text Embossed in Gold, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 253. "Have Faith in God."

Size 9½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new enamel board, with Title and Motto Text. Monthly pad, with a Text for each month.

2 for 25 cents, p.p.

Send your Order at once.

No. 257. "My Remembrancer."

size 16 by 6½. Printed on imitation velvet red and green board, with Title and Motto Text embossed. Verse for each Sunday in the month. Also suggestion as to how to commit to memory the Scripture verses.

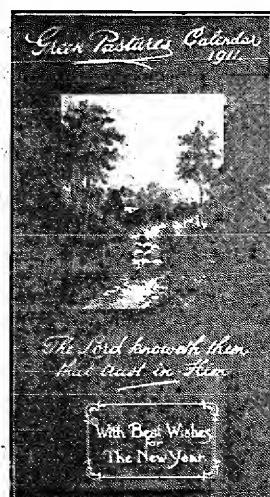
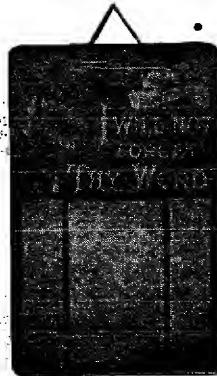
20 cents each, p.p.

Ladies Felt Hats,

Dark, trimmed Blue Silk.

Size 4, 5, 6 each 2 50

The TRADE SECRETARY, 18, Albert St.,
 TORONTO, ::
 Ont. :: ::



Salvation Songs THE COMMISSIONER'S TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR

Holiness.

Tune.—My Soul Is Now United, S. B. No. 30.

1 O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend.
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

Oh, let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duty
Is in Thy strength alone.
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in Heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend!

Free and Easy.

Tunes.—Rousseau, 89; Song-Book No. 285.

2 Jesus saves me every day.
Jesus saves me every night.
Jesus saves me all the way,
Through the darkness, through the light.

Jesus saves, Oh, bliss sublime!
Jesus saves me all the time,

Jesus saves when sorrows come,
Jesus ends my doubts and fears,
Jesus saves and leads me home,
Jesus saves when death appears.

Jesus saves, He saves from sin;
Jesus saves, I feel Him nigh;
Jesus saves, He dwells within,
Gladly do I testify.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Guide Me, Great Jehovah, 165; Calcutta, 161.

3 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land!
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of Heaven!
Feed me till I want no more.

Open Thou the crystal Fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and Hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the Globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Lieut-Col. Pugmire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Inquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by COLONEL and MRS. MAPP, LIBUT-COLONEL PUGMIRE, and MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit

CALGARY.

March 4th and 5th.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, MARCH 5th.—

Holiness Meeting at Citadel at 11 a.m.

Public Welcome in the Citadel, at which a large number of representative local people will be present, at 3 p.m.

Salvation Meeting, at 7 p.m.

ST. JOHN, N.B.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the N. O. I. Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19th.—

United Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, at 11 a.m.

Public Welcome in the Opera House, at which a large number of representative local people will be present.

Salvation Meeting in the Opera House, at 7 p.m.

The Mayor will preside on Sunday afternoon.

MONDAY, MARCH 20th.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

HALIFAX.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21st.—

Welcome Meeting to the Commissioner, at which a large number of representative local people will be present, at 8 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22nd.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

THE COMMISSIONING OF THE TRAINING HOME CADETS

will take place at

.. . The TEMPLE, on Monday, MARCH 27th. . .

The STAFF BAND will supply the Music.

The COMMISSIONER will be in Command.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the CHIEF SECRETARY and others, will visit

NEWFOUNDLAND, April 1st to 6th, inclusive.

Full particulars later.

photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Pugmire, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

7748. DUNNING, PERCIVAL WILLIAM. Age 30, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark eyes, dark complexion, farmer, English. Last heard of at Calgary, Alberta. Wife anxious for news.

8289. JORDAN, WM. THOMAS. Age 31, height 5 ft. 11 in., dark complexion, came from Cornwall, England, 10 years ago, lived for some time in Hamilton, Ont.; last heard of in London, Ont., 17 years ago. Father by trade. Wife anxious for news. American Cry please copy.

8287. CHRISTIE, MRS. ELIZA ne E. Bevan; or members of her family, laundry makers, last heard of in London, Ont. Father's name was Frank Bevan. Anybody knowing the above please communicate with above office; they may hear something to their advantage.

8281. MAIDEN, HENRY. Came to this country May, 1904; not been heard of for two years; age 28, height 2 ft. 8 in., heavy built. A little deformed on the right side of his neck. Last known address Notre Dame street, Montreal.

8218. BRIMACOMBE, PETER JOHN. Left home in Orillia Sept., 1900, supposed to have gone to Vancouver. Age 50,

THE COMMISSIONER

will conduct the next Monthly Officers' Meeting, for T.H.Q. Staff, Men and Women's Social, City Officers and Training Home Staff and Cadets, in the Council Chamber on Monday, March 13th, at 4.15 p.m.

THE COMMISSIONER

assisted by the CHIEF SECRETARY and T.H.Q. Staff . . .

will visit

WEST TORONTO

Wednesday, March 15th, 1914.

COLONEL GASKIN.

will visit

PETERBORO, MARCH 11 and 12.

GALT, MARCH 25 and 26.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

PICTON, MARCH 4th, 5th, 6th

BRIGADIER BOND.

(Editor of "The War Cry")

will visit

LIPPINCOTT ST., MARCH 2.

BRIGADIER BURDITT

will visit

CALGARY, MARCH 4 and 5.

MAJOR and Mrs. MILLER

will visit

LIPPINCOTT ST., MARCH 30.

MAJOR SIMCO'S

Eastern Tour.

Feb. 28 to Mar. 3. Whitney Pier

Mar. 4 to 6. . . Sidney Mines

MAJOR CAMERON

(Accompanied by the Women Cadets)

will visit

WEST TORONTO MARCH 5.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD

will visit

MOOSE JAW, MARCH 4 and 5.

height 5 ft. 8 in., weight about 100 lbs., dark hair, dark eyes, dark complexion. Wife anxious for news.

8205. CAMERON, PATRICK arrived in Montreal per SS. Lake Champlain, from Liverpool Feb. 21st, 1905. Was to have gone to Saint Ste. Marie next day; never heard of since. Age 27, dark hair, reserved disposition, height 5 ft. 10 in., well built, scar on the back of hand, also scar from lance on the ankle; had been to Boston. See photograph, taken 8 years ago.

8282. ENGLISH, E. L. Dark hair, dark complexion, dark eyes, last missing about six months; last known address Prince Albert, Sask. News wanted.

8000. ROBINSON, A. B. Age 35, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark hair, dark eyes, last known address Toronto. Working on railways.

